When The Yankees Go Into Battle

SONG

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Words By

A. ROSSI.

Music By

C. Praetorius

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Price 50 Cents

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A. ROSSI

Music by
CHRISTIAN A. PRAETORIUS

Moderato

Piano

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Moderato' and 'Piano' with a forte 'f' dynamic. The introduction consists of two staves of piano accompaniment. The vocal melody enters on the third staff, with lyrics: 'A mer-i-ca — You're called to war — We — are get-ting ready to go — The father land the'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same melody on the fourth staff. The vocal melody continues on the fifth staff: 'A foreign foe — in - vit - ed war — And we will fight them on toe and toe — A Yan-kee Doodle who'. The piano accompaniment continues on the sixth staff. The vocal melody continues on the seventh staff: 'land of the free, That is call-ing for you and me — They tried to tram-ple on old glo - ry They will'. The piano accompaniment continues on the eighth staff. The vocal melody continues on the ninth staff: 'will nev-er turn Un-til vic-to-ry they have earned — They're read - y when the bugles call — And they're'. The piano accompaniment continues on the tenth staff. The vocal melody continues on the eleventh staff: 'find a differ-ent sto - ry They will find ev'ry mothers son — on his shoulder with a gun —'. The piano accompaniment continues on the twelfth staff. The vocal melody concludes on the thirteenth staff: 'ready to do or fall — For their country they love the best — Forget me not where they'll rest —'. The piano accompaniment concludes on the fourteenth staff.

A mer-i-ca — You're called to war — We — are get-ting ready to go — The father land the
A foreign foe — in - vit - ed war — And we will fight them on toe and toe — A Yan-kee Doodle who

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find a differ-ent sto - ry They will find ev'ry mothers son — on his shoulder with a gun —
ready to do or fall — For their country they love the best — Forget me not where they'll rest —

Chorus

When the Yan-kees go in - to the bat - tle ——— They will nev - er quit un -

p-f

til they've won ——— Each shot and shell has a sto - ry to tell Of

what they'll do and what they have done ——— Each Yankee is a her - o like his dad ———

— And the cannons rattle hand on hand ——— For they will fight on, fight

on till they win, That's the spi - rit of Yan - kee land When the land ———

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